

PUBLICATIONS  
OF THE  
SHARON  
HISTORICAL SOCIETY  
OF  
SHARON, MASSACHUSETTS

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NO. 4 — APRIL, 1907

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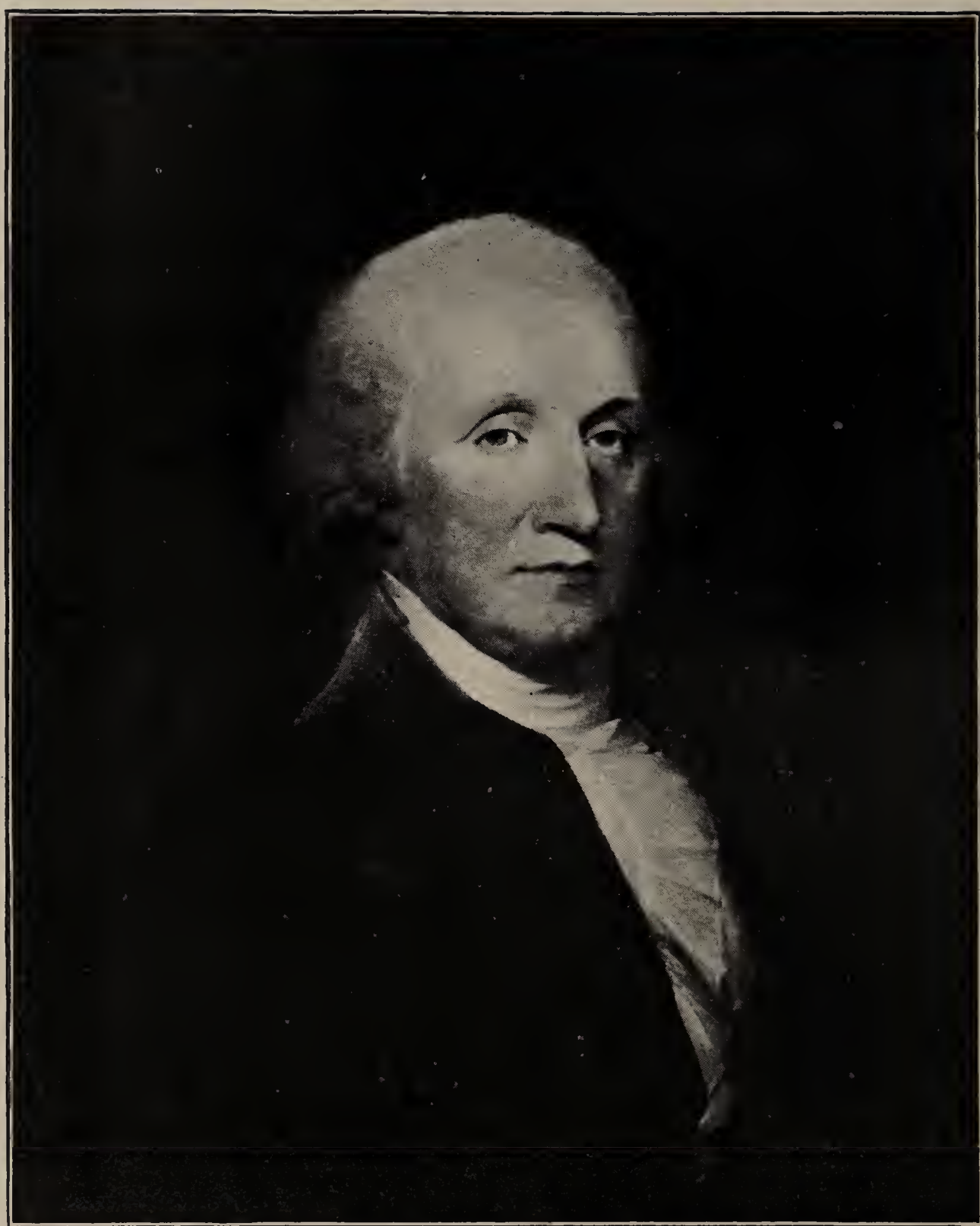
BOSTON  
PRESS OF H. M. HIGHT  
76 Summer Street  
1907

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GEORGE WASHINGTON

*From Trumbull's painting, owned by the Yale School  
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By SHARON HISTORICAL SOCIETY

## VIRGINIA FOLK-LORE ABOUT GEORGE WASHINGTON.

BY JOHN SARGENT WISE OF NEW YORK CITY.

The following address was delivered by Capt. John S. Wise before the Sharon Historical Society, at its celebration in Sharon, February 22, 1907, of the one hundred and seventy-fifth anniversary of the birth of Washington. Capt. Wise is the well known author of "The End of an Era" and "Recollections of Thirteen Presidents." As a lover of all sections of the land, and having an intimate knowledge of his native state of Virginia and her regard for Washington, with skill as an author and speaker and a special interest in the theme, Capt. Wise adds to the common knowledge of the subject a welcome exhibition of the attitude towards Washington of those who dwell on the soil where he lived and died.

MR. CHAIRMAN, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—

It is a great pleasure, I assure you, to meet and greet the people of Massachusetts on the anniversary of the birth of the great and good man whose name and fame are so identified with her early career. Massachusetts began the bloody work of the Revolution before her sisters. Lexington, Concord and Bunker Hill preceded the appointment of a commander-in-chief of the forces of the united colonies. Washington's prominence as a national military character began when he took command of the army at Cambridge; and throughout

the whole struggle he found his warmest and most affectionate support among the northern generals, Greene of Rhode Island, the two Putnams, Lincoln and others, even when officers from his own section failed him or were in a cabal for his overthrow. No wonder then that this day tends to revive the long and traditional friendship between Massachusetts and Virginia—a friendship which has ever been strong save when it was interrupted by the episode of civil war, and which is today revived by the determination of the people of both these commonwealths that their dear old states shall not become mere weak instruments for the convenient enforcement of the universal mandates of a great centralized government.

Considering the character of the address I should make to the citizens of Sharon to-night, I came to the conclusion that an attempt to deliver an elaborate oration must result disastrously among a people so familiar with American eloquence on the subject of George Washington. For over a hundred years his life and career have been an open book to the civilized world. He has been the inspiration and great exemplar of youth, and the subject of the loftiest flights of oratory at home and abroad. Even the names of those who have made him the subject of their eloquence would fill volumes. The orations of Webster, Everett and Winthrop of your own state are unsurpassed. It was my inestimable privilege to hear the two latter, and I would not dare to tempt their people to a contrast of an oration of mine with theirs.

I have therefore felt that I may more effectively

approach you, not with a set speech with rounded periods, but in simple conversational way repeating to you some of the folk-lore of his fellow citizens in the state where he was born and lived and died. Those people knew him and loved him and honored and mourned him as did no others on earth. The task is peculiarly grateful to me for I am a descendant of one of his most devoted soldiers, was reared in a family where veneration of Washington was placed next to faith in God, and have but recently, by the strange mutations of life and by the death of a great number entitled ahead of me, become entitled to membership in the Society of Cincinnati of which he was the founder.

Washington has been dead over a century. Precious as are his name and character and deeds to the whole country, he is more or less an idealized abstraction to the people at large outside of his native State, but is still a concrete entity to the older class of Virginians, and, to a less degree possibly, to her rising generation.

No man ever left every feature of his personality, every incident in his long public and private career more indelibly impressed upon the people among whom he lived. He died childless, it is true. To him this was a bitter disappointment, but among Virginians we are disposed to be proud of the fact that Nature, despairing of reproducing so matchless a type, broke the die in which he was cast, and left his fame unmarred by any injurious effects of inferior progeny. The name, too, is almost extinct in the old State, having migrated to the North, South and West. I recall but one Washington family still resident in Virginia, and they are distant

collaterals. But his collateral kindred, bearing other family names, and the descendants of his adopted children, the Custis offspring of his wife, are numerous, and among them are preserved all the things pertaining to him not in public places. In one way or another, nearly every prominent family in the State is connected with him, or feels identified with him by some service or circumstance in the life of its forbears. For example: I have no blood relationship to the Washingtons, but my grandmother, through John Custis of Arlington, was cousin of the two adopted Custis children of Washington, and her father was a field-officer under his command at Brandywine, Germantown, Valley Forge and Monmouth. Those circumstances alone make people "near kin" in Virginia. His sister Betty, who married Fielding Lewis, was the most prolific of his family, and, to this day, Piedmont and Tide-water and the Valley of Virginia are filled with her descendants, the Lewises and Taylors and the rest of them, all preserving and cherishing the minutest incidents of his great life, with the charm peculiar to oral tradition. But, if Washington had left no kinsfolk, it would be the same.

His public career began at such an early age that, although he died comparatively young, it really extended over a period of fifty years, and led him into every section of the Commonwealth which had then been settled. The result was that his personal acquaintance extended not only to the men of prominence but to men of all stations, and to their families; for in the days when men traveled about they lodged at private houses.

It requires an effort of memory to realize how

young he was when he first became a public character in Virginia. We are so accustomed to think of him as the mature or venerable man depicted as the father of his Country. He was born in 1732. In 1750 he was not only doing work as a surveyor for the immigrant Lord Fairfax, but a work that made him acquainted with every settler in that section, and they with him. Lord Fairfax became very fond of him. With all his sedateness and exterior calm, Washington, both as boy and man, loved life, was full of manly ardor, and passionately fond of field sports. These tastes he never indulged until his work was done, but the way he went at them in leisure moments endeared him to Lord Fairfax, who found him not only an ardent and bold fox-hunter, but a congenial and respectful young companion at his solitary home. No doubt this constant companionship with an English gentleman at the most plastic period of his youth did more to fix the manners and bearing of Washington, for which he was so distinguished throughout life, than anything else. For, while the Washingtons were just as good as anybody else in Virginia, it was a period of very simple living throughout the Colony; and the dignity and reserve of Washington in after life were so exceptional as to be constantly remarked upon in the community, and sometimes he was adversely criticized for manners above those of the masses.

Washington was decidedly above the average of his Colonial associates, and even perhaps above the other members of his own family in his observance of social etiquette. The tradition runs that his fine old mother smoked a pipe, and refused to visit him on a certain

occasion because he regarded this habit as beneath the dignity of his home. The story is probably true, for I remember seeing the widow of a Revolutionary General, as late as 1851, sitting by her fire in a split-bottomed chair, on a rag carpet, with a lawn cap and a kerchief crossed upon her breast, smoking her pipe with great satisfaction, with no thought that it was "infra dig."; and she was as high-bred a dame as any of them, had been a reigning beauty in her day, and had no doubt trod a minuet with Washington.

Father inherited his veneration for Washington and eagerly gathered and remembered every piece of folk-lore he heard. His love was transmitted undiminished to our whole family, and we are provincial or bigoted enough, or whatever you may choose to call it, to think even in this day that George Washington was the greatest man that ever lived. As General Von Moltke seems to have thought likewise, we may be right after all. Of course we know what has been written about him in books, but the things we know better are those which we have heard by oral tradition, through reliable mediums, during the course of our lives, from hearing them at the family fire-side until they were as familiar to us as the Lord's Prayer and the Creed and the Ten Commandments; things vastly more entertaining than what books contain, often too insignificant for historical record, yet frequently shedding a flood of light on character and making a lasting impression on memory, focusing up to us, as no book can do, the figures of the past.

When Braddock came, Washington was greeted as

a volunteer aide to accompany him on his expedition to Fort Duquesne. Braddock was a high liver. The story is told concerning him that he always insisted that two of his aides should be invited to any dinner he attended, because he expected to require their assistance to reach his quarters after the festivities. Washington was not a total abstinence man. Throughout life he was not averse to a social glass of wine with friends, but he was prudent and abstemious, with little taste for the indulgences and frivolity of his young companions on the staff. They were society men and dandies of the highest British circles. The Headquarters baggage of Braddock was more than that of a Continental Regiment ten years later. The contrast between the simple outfit of Washington and any one of these young British officers was most striking. So much so indeed that, with a person less dignified, they would have been disposed to look down upon him. Washington appreciated the maxim of "doing like the Romans in Rome," and he ordered a lot of finery from England, but it never came in time to use it on the staff. One thing he had, and that he always had throughout his life. It is part of a true Virginian's necessary outfit. That was a good horse. No man loved a good horse or was a better judge of him than Washington. He was so young that Braddock paid little attention to his wise advice at first. Indeed the old campaigner not only ignored Washington's warnings, but was disposed to resent them. Meanwhile, by his enterprise, his courtesy, and his prompt attention to every duty, Washington made friends of the members of the staff; friends who kept up correspondence with

him until the Revolutionary War, and even during the war sent him messages of affection and respect through the lines. When it was too late Braddock himself was brought to confess the wisdom of Washington's advice, to declare that he had been conspicuously reckless on the battle-field, and that Washington had done more than any officer on the field to save the remnant of the British forces. But for him the Massacre would have been complete. He took charge of the retreat and of the wounded General, and, when Braddock died a few days later; thanks of the most touching kind to Washington for his care and tenderness were among his last utterances.

Another instance of the innate loyalty to friendship in Washington's temperament is found in his treatment of Bryan Fairfax while the Revolutionary War was in progress. Fairfax was a loyalist. He was perfectly sincere in believing that in the pending crisis his allegiance was due to the King. The feeling against all such was very intense and the disposition of the authorities was to oppress and banish Fairfax. Washington knew him, had faith in him and great respect for him. He gave him protection papers and stood by him, upon his simple assurance that he would be neutral. Fairfax repaid him with devoted friendship and perfect fidelity to his pledges.

No man ever lived who possessed to a greater degree the quality of making devoted personal friends, than did Washington. This old forbear of mine of whom I have spoken was a striking instance of the devotion which Washington inspired. He survived until

1821. My father was born in 1806. My father's mother, died in 1812, and my grandfather Wise in the following year, so that my orphaned father spent much of his boyhood in the home of General John Cropper, his maternal grandfather, at "Bowman's Folly," the family seat in Accomac County, Virginia. It is on the seaside near Drummondstown, the County seat.

In the autumn of 1776 John Cropper, aged nineteen, marched from Accomac to Philadelphia, as Captain of a company in the 9th Virginia Regiment (Col. Fleming) on Continental establishment to join Washington's Army. He had been married but six weeks to Margaret Pettitt, a granddaughter of John Custis, of Arlington, and a cousin of General Washington's adopted children. Cropper never saw his wife again until some time in 1778, when her first child, Sarah Corbin Cropper, my grandmother, was over a year old. Few of us stretch patriotism that far nowadays. During his absence he had fought under Washington at Brandywine and Germantown, had passed the winter in camp at Valley Forge and fought at Monmouth. He had received successive promotions as Major of 7th Virginia and as Lt.-Col. of 11th Virginia (Daniel Morgan's) Regiment. Morgan was serving in the South with a detached force and Cropper commanded his regiment. Those two years were the cream of that boy's life. Washington was his God. His whole career as a soldier had been under Washington's eye. True it was a career of defeats and suffering, but what else draws men so near together or makes them know each other so well?

The winter of 1777-8 at Valley Forge brought

Washington into more intimate relations with his officers than at any other period of his career. The Army grouped about those hills was like a great family of poor people hugging up close to each other to keep warm. Washington was more like a father to them than a general. Every day he was among the men begging them to preserve their beef hides to make hut-roofs, and hoofs and horns to make combs, and tallow to make itch-ointment, and doing a thousand other things showing his concern for others.

The orderly book, still preserved, reads like the record of a careful guardian over his improvident wards. What infinite care and solicitude, down to the minutest details, it all displays. With him was his pet, young Lafayette, now a Division Commander, and Cropper's Brigade was under him. I have the original order of Lafayette assigning Col. Crooper (as he wrote it) to command the 11th Regiment, and a note in his own hand-writing, written on thin French letter paper, telling Col. "Crooper" he would be over the following day to talk about "those coats for the men." These things bring us pretty close to the old fellows, do they not? Then came Baron Steuben.

Think of it! A distinguished soldier in European Armies. An aide-de-camp on the Staff of Frederick the Great. What must have been his impressions of that mob? Washington was quick to utilize his particular talent for organization. He could not have come at a better time or place. He designated him Inspector General and the old Baron entered cheerfully on the task of drilling an Army that never had been drilled.

He began by calling for details of men from all the commands, and these he undertook to drill until they were fit to be drill-masters of their comrades. The scenes that followed were immense. The Baron could not speak or understand English, and the men could not speak or understand French or German. Neither could understand or explain to the other, and the result was indescribably ludicrous. Many a day have I heard my father repeat Cropper's descriptions of all this and the polyglot swearing of the Baron Steuben. A New York officer acted as the Baron's interpreter. Some times the old fellow would lose his temper and explode "Sacre G-t D-n Mein Gott. Ach! mein friend Mon bon Ami. Tell them what they do not understand. Tell me what they, blockheads, say." But great good came from it all, and the Army was drilled as never before. It was doubtless through the Baron that Washington received the sword of Frederick the Great, the sword which a hundred years later John Brown "appropriated" from the possession of Col. Lewis Washington when he made his famous raid on Harper's Ferry.

The Virginians were encamped on the hill just above Washington's headquarters. Not far from them were the Pennsylvanians commanded by General Cadwalader who shot General Conway in a duel for speaking disrespectfully of Washington. Cropper loved Cadwalader for that and deeply regretted that the job had not fallen to his lot. And there with him, as a Captain in his regiment, and his devoted friend, was young black-haired, diamond-eyed John Marshall, the same who afterwards became the great Chief Justice, but

in those days was chiefly prominent as the best quoit pitcher in the Revolutionary Camp. There, too, was Light Horse Harry Lee, the son of Washington's first lady love, beloved of Washington for her sake and his own; that Light Horse Harry, who, in Congress when his great Commander died, sobbed forth his grief in the immortal resolutions presented by Marshall which declared that he was "First in War, first in Peace and first in the hearts of his Countrymen."

How these men all worshipped Washington!—In my day I have known descendants of them all, and with all exchanged our family traditions concerning the great Father. Heth's and Cropper's Virginia Regiments were hutted next to Cadwalader's. The three men were devoted friends. Within the past twenty years, in New York, John L. Cadwalader, Richard C. Selden and I dined together at my house, great-grandsons of those three old worthies from whom we were taught our veneration for George Washington.

When I was a small boy, my step-mother (only so in name, for she was my own mother, in love) had two old aunts, Aunt Belew and Aunt Claiborne. They were all three related to Mrs. Washington through the Dandridge connection. One of these old ladies lived many years at a place called "Cumberland" on the Pamunky River, adjoining the "White House" where their cousin the widow Custis lived when Washington married her. They always referred to her as Martha Dandridge, and they knew her and General Washington just as we do our cousins now-a-days. I remember one of them commenting upon a handsome colored print of

Gilbert Stuart's painting of Washington which was then extensively circulated in aid of the Mount Vernon purchase and saying the eyes were too "soulful" and the color too delicate. They said Washington's eyes were smaller, and not so deep in color as the pictures show them; and that there was a look about them not exactly of cunning but very quick and knowing, by no means so gentle as the ox-eyed expression transmitted to posterity by the artist. Then too, concerning his complexion, their criticism was that while Washington's complexion was healthy, it was not so delicately pink and childlike as it is shown, for he had a few scars of small-pox on his face, and his skin showed that thickening which so often follows the disease, although, in his case it was to a slight degree. Once when I was duck-shooting on the Potomac I had pointed out to me a spot where the General is said to have thrashed a fellow for poaching on his ducking grounds. All the details are well remembered in the neighborhood. The Potomac is a famous place for canvas-back and red head ducks. It seems Colonel Washington, as he then was, had carefully baited a certain feeding ground with corn, and that the ducks were coming in finely. But this offender had poached on the place and had been warned away. One morning Washington, who had been absent but had just returned home, went down before day to enjoy the sport of which he was very fond, when, lo! there in the very spot which he expected to occupy, was the same old intruder. He had ascertained that the Colonel was absent and thought he might trespass with impunity. It is said that he tried to push off his boat

and escape, but Washington dashed into the water after him, seized his boat and, towing it to the shore, gave him a sound pommelling. Washington's temper was well known to every one who was intimate with him. He had it under control generally, and no doubt often concealed it with his dignified demeanor, but occasionally he gave his friends an exhibition that they never forgot. History records what he said to Lee at Monmouth. And I for one am glad he said it. It shows he had good red blood in his veins, and it is comfort to feel that great as he was, he was not above the infirmities of us weak mortals. This eternal representation of Washington's extreme goodness and his praying out in the snow at Valley Forge, etc., gets to be namby-pamby after a while.

The sinful world is gratified to know that now and then he wrestled with the old Adam. One of the Carys told my father of an experience he had as a boy on a visit to Mount Vernon. The family chariot was full on a certain Sunday, and the General allowed young Cary to ride to church a favorite mare that was in foal. All were very devout during the services, particularly the General. The family coach started home at once, but Mr. Cary lingered a while. The mare, as is usual with high-bred horses, chafed for her companions, and the moment she was headed homeward bolted. The boy lost control of her. She overtook the General's carriage going like a shot. "Stop that! Stop that!" shouted the General as she passed him. He thought the boy was speeding her. His commands receiving no attention, he forgot the sermon and the prayers, and Cary

said that as long as he was in ear-shot he heard very sulphurous imprecations from his host. Washington designed the National Capital upon a scale which has rendered it unnecessary to enlarge his plans and has made possible, on the very plan he devised, the most beautiful city in the world. Even I remember when I thought there was great waste of space there, but the innumerable buildings erected there in my day, grand as many of them are, find ready for them all that the foresight of Washington discovered would be necessary to display them to best advantage. How in contrast with the crowded spaces in all our other larger cities which had no seer planning for the distant future when they were founded. It is difficult to spend a day anywhere in lowland Virginia, of which Washington was so fond, without meeting with some reminders of him, for he was all-pervading in his day, and nothing could be further from the facts than the old saying touching the departed, "the places that knew him know him no more." Even on my own country-place on the point of Cape Charles, a spot which, so far as I know, he never visited, there are things suggestive of him. A little wild pea known as the partridge pea is indigenous to the whole Eastern shore peninsula. It grows luxuriantly and in that sandy section is regarded, for lack of the sturdier grasses on limestone soils, as an excellent hay and good restorer of the land. I never walk out in the spring time and behold its pretty yellow bloom, without recalling a most interesting correspondence between Mr. Custis, who lived at Arlington, seven miles above my place, and General Washington, concerning the merits of the

partridge pea. Mr. Custis took the trouble to secure some seeds for General Washington, and the General planted them at Mount Vernon and reported the results. He said that it might serve its purpose fairly well in a light soil like that of the peninsula, but on the stronger lands of Piedmont there was a plenty of products of better substance both as feed and fertilizers. Washington was unquestionably a scientific farmer in his day, and while far behind the discoveries of the present, he was first in this as in other things.

The old great-grandfather of whom I have spoken, simply idolized Washington, as well he might. Mr. Custis referring to him says that Cropper had but one toast for all Companies, banquets, Fourth of July, Twenty-second of February, marriages, funerals, and that was "God bless the memory of George Washington." On a certain occasion soon after the War, Col. Cropper was in the coffee-room at Mammy Peterkin's, a famous tavern in Delaware, on the road between his home and Philadelphia. An Englishman present made some disparaging remark about Washington. Cropper, who was a large, powerful man and of quick temper, seized the chair on which he sat and broke it over the man's head. In later years, he was in the Virginia Senate. He was then a General, for Washington had proposed him as Commander of the Virginia troops when the troubles arose with France in '98. At a banquet at the Swan tavern in Richmond a speaker reflected upon Washington. When his remarks had proceeded to a certain point, General Cropper arose, seized a carving knife and started towards him swearing he would

“have his ears” for such language concerning the greatest and best man that ever lived. It was with great difficulty that he was restrained and pacified. At the surrender of Yorktown Washington presented twelve French cannon captured from the British to the Marquis de Lafayette for distribution to the favorite officers of his division. One of these he gave to Colonel Cropper who took it with him to his home and placed it on the Court House Green at the County Seat. There it remained until the civil war when it was captured by federal troops and removed to Fortress Monroe. A grandson of General Cropper who lived in New York and was loyal to the Union, made personal application to Mr. Lincoln for a return of the gun, and it was delivered to him and remained in his possession until his death which occurred in the present year.

Every year of his life until shortly before his death in 1821 when disease disabled him, General Cropper celebrated Washington’s birth-day and July 4th at the County Court House, by firing that cannon, and by speeches, the reading of the Declaration of Independence, Washington’s Farewell Address, and patriotic songs.

These scenes were of course part of the youth of my father. Nothing pleased him more than to describe his grandfather speaking upon Washington. The old man would be moved by his own eloquence to defiance, exultation and tears.

When the old Revolutionary hero became too infirm to appear in public, he would on patriotic days assemble his children and grandchildren about him,

have them read the old documents and sing the old songs, while he joined in with all his remaining fervor, the tears streaming down his cheeks. I have a letter written by William Wirt to his daughters when General Cropper died and it is one of his most beautiful productions.

If General Washington slept in all the houses in Virginia which have been pointed out to me, from time to time, as his lodging places, he must have done a good deal of napping in day-time; for in his brief lifetime he could not have done the sleeping in the night-time requisite to fill all these beds.

Some of the houses he occupied were very small and very primitive. Indeed it is hard to realize how little of domestic comfort satisfied even the grandest people of his time. Many of the abodes of the wealthiest and most important people of that day in Virginia were not up to those of the humblest today in space and comfort. There were a few handsome houses in Williamsburg and Fredericksburg in Gloucester and upper Potomac and on the lower James, but outside of these the Colonial Mansions of Virginia never were very numerous, or at all up to modern standards.

A hundred years ago the fame of Washington in future ages, elsewhere than in Virginia, may have been problematic. It never was so there. The surroundings of every Virginian born then or since have been such that he was as sure to worship this immortal man as were the goats bred by Jacob to be "ring-streaked, speckled and grizzled."

Just as pre-natal influences in the animal kingdom

affect the progeny, and long-continued habits of thought in a whole community of human beings descend from father to son — so generations of Virginians breeding together in a common faith about Washington have produced a Commonwealth of two million citizens to whom his every act and almost every breath he breathed, have been made familiar since they were old enough to comprehend anything. There may be found here and there a Virginian who will reluctantly admit that at one time or another in the tide of time, individuals have lived who in this or that particular quality may have equaled Washington; but it were rank heresy in any man to contend in the presence of a true bred Virginian that any man ever existed on this planet who had combined in him, the same number of pre-eminent qualities, to the same degree or so happily blended, as they appeared in Virginia's peerless Son.

Thus, fellow-citizens, have I attempted to lay before you, in simple phrase, the real George Washington, in his daily and private life and in his relations to his neighbors and fellow-citizens. It may have been problematical with the rest of mankind, a hundred years ago, how he would rank in History. It was never so with Virginians. To them he was, even in his lifetime, "the immediate jewel of their souls." A century has rolled by since he died—a century filled with great events that have revolutionized and changed, almost daily, the map of the world, with hosts of great men, from Napoleon and Wellington, down to now, filling Fame's trumpets with their deeds. Yet, there stands the Colossal figure of Washington, his fame enhanced rather than dimin-

ished by comparison with them, and likely to increase for a thousand years to come. *Our* Washington. Not Washington of Virginia or of Massachusetts. Not Washington of the North or of the South. Not even Washington of America. But Washington of the whole world, embodying and expressing the ideas of Liberty, and Justice and Valor and Moderation as the world had never known them before he lived. Quoted to describe him, the oft repeated words are no longer thread-bare.

“As some tall cliff that lifts its awful form,  
Swells from the vale and midway leaves the storm,  
Though round its breast the rolling clouds are spread,  
Eternal sunshine settles on its head.”

Thank God that in our past there was one great father, at whose tomb we may meet in common brotherhood for all time to come and there forget the differences of intervening years.

## WORK OF THE SOCIETY.

BY EUGENE TAPPAN.

A review of the year is due to the members and to other historical societies. Such a record is a part of current history. The study of what has been done is important for a proper prosecution of the work to be done. Certain lines of effort may be desirable for further work in the coming year, and on the other hand, it may be found that certain lines or methods should be omitted. Again, so far as the past shows success, it will be an encouragement to continue. The year thus reviewed extends from April, 1906, to March, 1907.

### QUARTERLY MEETINGS.

The quarterly meetings are held in Old Home Week and in the latter part of October, January and April. The place is the town hall, which on several occasions was ornamented by a Boston decorating company. In Old Home Week the society also arranged an antiquarian concert by the Old Stoughton Musical Society, and on Washington's Birthday celebrated the 175th anniversary of that event with an address by Capt. John S. Wise. This address is printed for the first time in this issue.

The president of the Society, Col. Hewins, has occupied the chair at each meeting, as well as at each session of the board of directors. Praise is due to the

singers and musicians, and to the matrons and assistants who have contributed inspiration and good cheer. At the April and January meetings the leading address was given by Mr. John G. Phillips, followed at the last meeting by Messrs. Hewins, Whittemore and Tappan. Mr. Kempton has often given historical readings. Some speakers who came from out of town were Dr. Loring W. Puffer, the president of the Bridgewater Historical Society, in April, Ex-Gov. John D. Long in August, and Dr. William H. P. Faunce, the president of Brown University, in October. A customary feature of the meetings is a social half-hour with service of tea and cakes.

#### RAMBLES.

The year's outings were limited, as previously, to the territory of the town, and took place on Saturday afternoons in alternate weeks of May, June, September and October with an all-day outing in Old Home Week. The attendance was greater than in the previous year, 50 or 60 being the number in the last two months. On longer distances carriages are used. Often times a light lunch is carried by the ramblers, or served to them by the kindness of those living in the places visited. Careful attention is given to antique objects and the history and traditions of the families connected with the places. There was always held on such occasions an informal historical conference, at which some of the speakers were Messrs. Britton, Deming, Drake, Dyer, Field, Fuller, Haskel, Kempton, Mackintosh, Martin, Perry, Pettee, Phillips, Raynolds, Talbot, Tappan, Mrs. Eddy, Miss Felt, Mrs. Mann, Mrs. Talbot, Mrs. Washburn,

Mrs. White and Miss Winship. Frequent visitors from abroad attend the outings as well as the regular meetings. A scholarly gentleman, while walking with the ramblers in a beautiful grove, expressed his feelings by the remark, "I'd rather walk in these woods than read the best book that ever was written."

#### OLD HOME WEEK.

The Society gave unusual attention to the holiday week, called Old Home Week, conducting as already stated the three events of antique concert, quarterly meeting and outing, and also issuing an illustrated program pamphlet for all the exercises of the week, of which 1500 copies were distributed, and a profit realized from the advertisements furnished by friends.

#### WRITTEN CONTRIBUTIONS.

Each of the meetings and rambles has its historian whose full narrative is printed in the Sharon Advocate, filling one or two columns of that village newspaper. These articles with others are included in the Society Scrap Book, the fourth volume of which has just been bound, its contents being given on another page. These volumes are substantially bound and will last as long as any printed book, and be read with increasing interest as time goes by. Sometimes on a ramble a selection from the Scrap Book has proved appropriate. The Sharon Advocate, by the courtesy of its publisher, contains notifications and historical items concerning the Society as well as the above named narratives. Bound volumes of the Advocate are kept in the Sharon Public Library.

## HISTORICAL BUILDING.

A goodly number of gifts has been received, as shown on other pages and in the preceding numbers of the Publications. "Where shall we put these valuables?" is a natural question frequently asked. A sufficient answer is found in Publication No. 3 issued a year ago, containing as frontispiece a perspective view of a suitable historical building with an article describing the structure and a reliable builder's estimate that the cost would be \$6000. A generous contribution for the beginning of a building fund would attract other similar contributions, resulting at last in a building erected, alike an ornament to the town and a safe deposit of valuable papers and relics. This building would be of great value to the life and prosperity of the Society.

## ASSOCIATED WORK.

As a member of the Bay State Historical League, the Society sends representatives to the meetings of the League. Meetings of historical societies have been attended in Somerville, Roxbury, Canton, Hyde Park, and also meetings of the Bridgewater Historical Society, and the American Historical Association. The Sharon Society has been glad to welcome at its meetings the presidents and members of sister organizations.

## MEMBERSHIP.

A large membership has been the desire of the Society. Greater interest and more assistance are thus secured. At the beginning one hundred subscribers signed the application for incorporation, and at every

regular meeting accessions have been made to this number, the total being now 245. While noting with regret the recent loss by death of three members—Mr. Jay Gould of Norwood Street at the age of 50 years, Mr. Horace S. Shepard of Ames Street at the age of 74 years, and Mr. William F. Hall at the age of 55 years, the society recalls with gratitude that during the calendar year of 1906, there was not a single loss.

#### SOME RESULTS.

Interest in local history has been stimulated and diffused by the good attendance upon the meetings and rambles, and by the published accounts of these gatherings. Mr. John G. Phillips, with considerable labor, has prepared what with present means of knowledge is an exhaustive list of sources of Sharon history. Mr. Solomon Talbot, the Nestor of the Society, is constantly aiding in local memoranda. The written contributions to the Scrap Book preserve historical incidents for the use of the future historian. The society's printed annual from its interest as a record, is a pleasant means of exchange with other historical societies and antiquarians. This annual is deposited in the principal libraries of the state, and in many libraries outside the state. The Society will gladly receive from other associations any of their publications that can be spared.

#### THE NEAR FUTURE.

The best work is often the work that is nearest at hand. A complete study of the topographical features of the town, a full list of the names of brooks, hills and

tracts of land that have distinctive names, the recovery of Indian names now dropping out of memory (as Sconcuppenshen swamp in South Sharon), are instances. A diary of natural events might be kept, noting the first appearance of different kinds of birds, insects, leaves and flowers. The pursuit of genealogy, little attended to at present by the Society, might be as interesting and useful in Sharon as in other towns. Repeated requests in the Advocate to search old attics and report results, and to furnish copies of family registers in old Bibles have hitherto elicited no response, yet such registers exist and attics are not often empty.

A list has been made of the cases in the Probate Registry at Dedham from 1793 to 1878 relating to Sharon, and the additional work has been commenced of making an abstract of each case. A member who can spend a day, or several days, in continuing this work would be doing a good service. Another opening for historical work is to edit the records of the Sharon Lyceum in the years 1844 to 1846, presented by Mr. Charles S. Curtis. Such an editor could procure a brief biographical mention of each member of the Lyceum, besides writing a history of such organizations in the town. The building of the railroad in Sharon is another theme toward the preparation of which Mrs. William B. Wickes has contributed a copy of a report in 1829 to the Legislature on the practicability of the road, with plans of several proposed routes through the town. Some members of a practical turn might accomplish the task of setting up a monument on the Randall place, using therefor the stone door step pre-

sented by a descendant. A similar work would be the placing of a boulder at the grave of William Tolman, with perhaps this inscription, "William Tolman requested to be buried on this spot, from which he had often watched the wild geese fly over the pond." Wood paths and historical sites need to be marked. A more ambitious undertaking might be the publication of a small book of the geography and history of Sharon for use in the public schools. There is none of the members who cannot write a page for the Scrap Book.

The habit of historical research gives a pleasant purpose to one's leisure hours, and a local historical society may add materially to the happiness and refinement of the community. By cultivating the loving study of the town, it will do a substantial part in interesting the people in one another and in promoting good citizenship and good fellowship.

## HISTORICAL OUTINGS IN 1907.

1. Spring Outing, Saturday afternoon, April 27. Stone bridge on Puffer's or Maskwonicut brook, in rear of Richards street. Take electric car to Canton street, thence walk along Canton street to Chestnut Tree cemetery, and thence across the fields.

2. Rock Ridge, Saturday afternoon, May 25. Ride as far as Rockridge cemetery, thence walk along the summit of Rock Ridge to George P. Lawrence's house, and from there ride back to the village.

3. Sharon Incorporation Day, Friday afternoon, June 21. The district was incorporated June 21, 1765. Out-door meeting with special speaker and music.

4. Plimpton Pines, on South Walpole street, near Walpole line, Saturday afternoon, July 13. A ride.

5. Old Home Week Outing, Saturday, August 3. Ride to Moose hill, lunch on the summit, walk down the west slope to Walpole line at Baker street, and from there ride back to the village.

6. Devil's Rock, Saturday afternoon, September 14. Walk by way of Brook road, homeward by another route. A climb on top of the rock.

7. Apple Day (the new holiday), Wednesday afternoon, October 16. Ride to the town farm, giving an entertainment to the inmates, thence across country to Bertram's and home.

The foregoing list of outings was approved by vote of the Historical Society at the last January meeting. A narrative of each outing will be written by one of the company. All persons interested are welcome to join in the excursions.

## THE HISTORICAL SCRAP BOOK.

The following is a list of the articles, with names of writers appended, contained in the fourth volume of the Society's Scrap Book, just completed and bound. Contributions are requested for future numbers, and stationery for the purpose will be supplied on application to the corresponding secretary.

Sources of Sharon History . . . . .	John G. Phillips
History of the Tolman Family (Copy) . . . . .	Dea. Samuel Tolman
Selections from a little girl's diary. . . . .	May L. Felt
The Robbers' Cave in Sharon . . . . .	Rev. Amos N. Somers
Some of the Earlier Tanneries . . . . .	Mary E. Hixson
Sharon, a healthful place . . . . .	Dr. Walter A. Griffin
The Gould Family . . . . .	Mrs. Frank L. Gould
Shoemaker Valley . . . . .	George H. Whittemore
Sharon Street in West Medford . . . . .	Moses W. Mann
San Francisco Earthquake, (newspaper clipping)	Wallace S. Shaw
San Francisco Earthquake, (newspaper clipping)	Nellie L. Harvey
Poor Job Almanac, 1752, furnished by . . . . .	Rufus B. Tobey
Extracts from Judge Samuel Sewall's Diary,	
	Copied by Eugene Tappan
Extracts from Judge Benjamin Lynde's Diary,	
	Copied by Eugene Tappan
Going to Pigeon Swamp, a sketch, . . . . .	Elizabeth B. Hinckley
The Burns Festival . . . . .	Carrie W. Fernald
Historical Meeting, April 26, 1906 . . . . .	Dana Tappan
Old Home Week, 1906 . . . . .	Newspaper Clippings
Historical Meeting, August 2, 1906 . . . . .	Emma A. Baker
Historical Outing, August 3, 1906 . . . . .	May L. Felt
An Evening in Sicily, October 25, 1906.	
Historical Meeting, January 31, 1907 . . . . .	Mary N. Phillips
Washington Celebration, February 22, 1907 . . . . .	Eugene Tappan
Results of the Celebration.	
The Brook Unvisited (outing) . . . . .	Eugene Tappan

Ramble No. 2, May 19, 1906	. . .	Muriel Tappan
Sharon Outing, June 2, 1906	. . .	George Kempton
A Soldier of the Revolution (outing)	. . .	Eugene Tappan
Visit to Sharon Heights (outing)		
A September Afternoon (outing)		
Real Diary of a real Bad Man.		
Outing of the Historical Society, September 15, 1906,		George Kempton
An Afternoon Tea on the Randall Farm (outing),		Rev. Almon J. Dyer
An Aged Friend (outing)	. . .	Eugene Tappan
The Last of the Rambles (outing)	. . .	John G. Phillips
Some Benefits of Historical Rambles	. . .	Eugene Tappan

## GIFTS TO THE SOCIETY DURING THE YEAR.

CHARLES F. ADAMS, Boston. Copy of his Address at the Lee Centennial in Lexington, Va.

BAY STATE HISTORICAL LEAGUE. List of lectures before historical societies.

CAMBRIDGE HISTORICAL SOCIETY. Publications I of that Society.

CAPT. RUFUS G. F. CANDAGE, Brookline. Historical Sketches of Bluehill, Maine.

MRS. O. AUGUSTA CHENEY, Natick. 2 ancient pewter platters (Morse family). Reunion of descendants of John Eliot.

DR. FRANCIS COLLAMORE, North Pembroke. Old Quaker Meeting House, 1706.

CHARLES S. CURTIS. Constitution, by-laws and records of the Sharon Lyceum, 1844-6. Program of lectures in the Ladies Library Association, 1879.

EDWARD DENHAM, New Bedford. The Colonel and the Quaker (No. 554 of limited edition). Views of New Bedford.

DORCHESTER HISTORICAL SOCIETY. Old Dorchester burying Ground, History of the old Blake House, and Catalogues of special collections.

MEHETABEL B. FAIRBANKS. Parentage of Nathaniel Coney of Boston.

- W. PERRY FISKE. Massachusetts of Today (1892).
- GEORGE S. GODARD, Hartford, Conn. Trumbull's Notes on Constitutions of Connecticut. Notes on Town Representation. Journal of Constitutional Convention (1818).
- MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM K. HAWES, Canton. Mortar and pestle and riding stick formerly belonging to Dr. Elijah Hewins.
- EBEN N. HEWINS, Boston. Framed portrait of his father, Amasa Hewins. Business card of Amasa Hewins.
- COL. EDMUND H. HEWINS. Papers of the California Relief Committee of Sharon (relief of earthquake sufferers).
- MARTHA M. HEWINS. Governors' proclamations for thanksgiving on restoration of peace (1783 and 1865).
- RICHARD C. HUMPHREYS, Boston. Records of the First church at Dorchester, 1636-1734.
- EDWARD F. JOHNSON, Woburn. Capt. Edward Johnson of Woburn.
- ELIZA J. KEMPTON. Pencil drawings of Sharon houses by Alvin R. Alden.
- GEORGE KEMPTON. The first mess of tea made on Nantucket Island (1735).
- LIBRARY OF CONGRESS, Washington, D. C. Reports of the librarian, 1902, 1903.
- LITTLETON HISTORICAL SOCIETY. Proceedings of the Littleton Society, No. 1 (containing article on Littleton Lyceum, 1829), No. 2.
- ARTHUR C. LONG. Photograph of house formerly standing on site of present water works (given at request of his deceased brother).
- MARBLEHEAD HISTORICAL SOCIETY. The Fountain Inn, Agnes Surriage and Sir Harry Frankland.
- MEDFORD HISTORICAL SOCIETY. The Historical Register, a quarterly published by that society.
- MRS. AMANDA M. MORTON. Oracles of Reason by Col. Ethan Allen. Works of William E. Channing, Vol. II. (Slavery, Texas, etc.). Columbian and European Harmony or Bridge-water Collection of Sacred music, 1802.
- NANTUCKET HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION. Proceedings of Annual Meeting (1906). Nantucket Lands and Land Owners.

- ERNESTO NELSON, Argentine Republic. Atlas of Norfolk County, 1876.
- NEW ENGLAND CATHOLIC HISTORICAL SOCIETY, Boston. Fr. Sebastian Rasle (missionary of Abenakis Indians).
- OLD DARTMOUTH HISTORICAL SOCIETY, and EDWARD DENHAM. Old Dartmouth Historical Sketches, Nos. 13, 14, 15, 16.
- DR. LORING W. PUFFER, Brockton. The Delhi Gazette (Newspaper) Dec. 27, 1852, "published on the latest safe date of despatch of the overland mail." Atlas of pictures relating to George Washington.
- HERBERT RANDALL, Hartford, Conn. Trumbull's Declaration of Independence (picture). Portrait of Roger Sherman (framed by the Society). Portraits of George and Martha Washington by Sharpless (reproduction). Portrait of Washington by Trumbull (reproduction). Picture in memory of Washington.
- ALFRED S. ROE, Worcester. Life and services of William Henry Bartlett, 1904.
- F. A. SAMPSON, Columbia, Mo. Missouri Historical Review, a quarterly published by the State Historical Society. Third biennial report of executive committee.
- SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION, Washington, D. C. Annual Reports of American Historical Association, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1904 (7 volumes). Report on methods of work in local historical societies (including the Sharon Society). Annual Report of American Historical Association (1905) vol. 1.
- STATE STREET TRUST CO., Boston. State Street, a brief account of a Boston way.
- EUGENE TAPPAN. Letters No. 1 (bound volume of letters of historical interest). Series of plans of Boston, 1630-35-40-45, by George Lamb.
- REV. ANSON TITUS, Somerville. Proceedings of the Bostonian Society, 1906, containing Mr. Titus's paper on Franklin.
- RUFUS B. TOBEY, Wollaston. Passport, 1868, signed by William H. Seward. Shipping paper of ship Bowditch, 1851. English bill of lading for 2818 rails, 1870. Dominican shipping document, 1846. Fac simile of Washington letter. Parchment

probate letter, 1784. Donation committee, 1861. Original letters to Williams College, 1826, 1835, etc.

MRS. GEORGE H. TUCKER. Two old Bibles.

WESTBOROUGH HISTORICAL SOCIETY. Story of the Rice Boys captured by the Indians, 1704. Some old houses in Westborough.

MRS. WILLIAM B. WICKES. Legislative report on the practicability of railroads, 1829.

### Officers of the Historical Society, 1906-'07.

President, COL. EDMUND H. HEWINS.

Vice-Presidents, SOLOMON TALBOT, WILLIAM R. MANN, D. WEBSTER PETTEE.

Recording Secretary, GEORGE H. WHITTEMORE.

Corresponding Secretary, EUGENE TAPPAN.

Treasurer, ELIZA L. WHITE.

Custodian, LORING M. MONK.

Auditor, JOHN A. BOWMAN.

The Directors consist of the president, the secretaries, treasurer and custodian with the following additional members, Timothy F. Quinn, Amanda M. Eddy, George Kempton, Eliza J. Kempton. The above named officers were elected at the annual meeting, April 26, 1906.

### PRESENT MEMBERSHIP OF THE SHARON HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

If errors are noted, please inform the corresponding secretary.

Wilhelm Albrecht . . . . .	Glendale Road
Marcellus Houghton Allen . . . . .	Walpole
Oakes Ames . . . . .	Mountain Street
Arthur Allen Bailey . . . . .	Highland Street
Minnie Caroline Bailey . . . . .	Highland Street
Emma Aurilla Baker . . . . .	Billings Street
Abel Tuttle Barnes . . . . .	Boyden Place
William Barry . . . . .	Walnut Street
Agnes Gertrude Barry . . . . .	Walnut Street
Cynthia Bates . . . . .	Upland Road
William Henry Bense . . . . .	Canton

Elinor Maria Bense	.	.	.	.	.	.	Canton
Abbie Caroline Billings	.	.	.	.	.	.	Worcester
Osmond Jesse Billings	.	.	.	.	.	.	Worcester
Emma Fredericke Boehm	.	.	.	.	.	South Main Street	
Abner Hunt Bowman	.	.	.	.	.	Station Street	
Kate Ellen Bowman	.	.	.	.	.	Station Street	
John Augustus Bowman	.	.	.	.	.	Edgewood Road	
Winnibel Bowman	.	.	.	.	.	Edgewood Road	
Thomas W. Bradshaw	.	.	.	.	33	Broad Street, Boston	
Frederick Victor Brittain	.	.	.	.	.	Glendale Road	
Marie Hilda Brittain	.	.	.	.	.	Glendale Road	
Charles Franklin Bryant	.	.	.	.	.	Billings Street	
Angie Aldana Bullard	.	.	.	.	.	Depot Street	
Frank Elwood Burbank	.	.	.	.	.	South Pleasant Street	
Sarah Caroline Burbank	.	.	.	.	.	South Pleasant Street	
Warren Winthrop Capen	.	.	.	.	.	South Pleasant Street	
Albert Alden Carpenter	.	.	.	.	.	Upland Road	
Mary Imogene Carpenter	.	.	.	.	.	Upland Road	
Sanford Irving Carpenter	.	.	.	.	.	Billings Street	
Erminnie Olive Carpenter	.	.	.	.	.	Billings Street	
Harriet Maria Chapin	.	.	.	.	.	Maskwonicut Street	
Oliver Smith Chapman	.	.	.	.	.	North Main Street	
Olive Augusta Cheney	.	.	.	39	1-2	Pond Street, Natick	
Gertrude Madeleine Cobb	.	.	.	.	.	Bay Street	
Arthur Dwight Colburn	.	.	.	.	.	Depot Street	
Emma Pettee Colburn	.	.	.	.	.	Depot Street	
Floyd Clarke Coon	.	.	.	.	.	Billings Street	
Guild Anderson Copeland	.	.	.	.	.	Boston	
Jennie Sarah Copeland	.	.	.	.	.	Boston	
Cadwallader Curry	.	.	.	.	.	Pleasant Street	
Charles Stone Curtis	.	.	.	.	.	Pond Street	
Clara Emma Curtis	.	.	.	.	.	Pond Street	
Walter Herbert Delano	.	.	.	.	.	Billings Street	
Gertrude Hewins Delano	.	.	.	.	.	Billings Street	
Miner Rudd Deming	.	.	.	515		Tremont Temple, Boston	
George Alfred Dennett	.	.	.	.	.	North Main Street	

Elizabeth Osgood Dennett	.	.	.	.	North Main Street
Charles Thomas Derry	.	.	.	.	Washington Place
Almira Wilds Derry	.	.	.	.	Washington Place
Hervey Tolman Billings Derry	.	.	.	.	- Billings Street
Gertrude M. Derry	.	.	.	.	. Billings Street
Daniel Elijah Devoe	.	.	.	.	Norwood Street
Lucy Williams Dinsmore	.	.	.	.	South Main Street
James M'Ewen Drake	.	.	.	.	. Upland Road
Maria Upham Drake	.	.	.	.	. Upland Road
Dorothy Drake	.	.	.	.	. Upland Road
Almon Jesse Dyer	.	.	.	.	North Main Street
Lizzie Lovell Dyer	.	.	.	.	North Main Street
Amanda Maria Eddy	.	.	.	.	. Billings Street
May Lawrence Felt	.	.	.	.	. Main Street
Adelaide M. Fernald	.	.	.	.	North Main Street
Carrie Wilbar Fernald	.	.	.	.	North Main Street
George Wilton Field	.	.	.	.	Moose Hill Street
Mary Bell Field	.	.	.	.	Moose Hill Street
Arthur Perry Fiske	.	.	.	.	Pleasant Street
Mary Adela Fiske	.	.	.	.	Pleasant Street
William Perry Fiske	.	.	.	.	Summit Avenue
Ruth Tucker Fiske	.	.	.	.	Summit Avenue
George Bailey Fowler	.	.	.	.	North Main Street
Bernice Welton Fowler	.	.	.	.	North Main Street
Robie G. Frye	.	.	.	.	North Main Street
Edward Jarvis Fuller	.	.	.	.	. Viaduct Street
Erastus Otis Fuller	.	.	.	.	. Canton Street
Mary Josephine Fuller	.	.	.	.	. Canton
Helen Eliza Gannett	.	.	.	.	. East Street
Louis Francis Gates	.	.	.	1102	Barristers Hall, Boston
Lillian Carver George	.	.	-	.	. Scituate
Mary Frances Giberson	.	.	.	.	. Belcher Street
Nelson Newton Glazier	.	.	.	.	Summit Avenue
Joseph Goddard	.	.	.	.	. Viaduct Street
Faith Goddard	.	.	.	.	. Viaduct Street
Mattie Hilda Green	.	.	.	.	Pleasant Street

Walter Alden Griffin	.	.	.	.	.	Everett Street
Charles Edgar Hall	.	.	.	.	.	South Main Street
Carrie Matilda Hall	.	.	.	.	.	South Main Street
Kate Melville Hall	.	.	.	.	.	Maple Avenue
Mary Abbie Hall	.	.	.	.	.	South Pleasant Street
Arthur Carter Haradon	.	.	.	.	.	47 Hollywood Street, Worcester
William Lewis Haskell	.	.	.	.	.	Chestnut Street
Agnes Payne Haskell	.	.	.	.	.	Chestnut Street
George Ashley Haszard	.	.	.	.	.	Station Street
George Adam Herath	.	.	.	.	.	Maskwonicut Street
Eben Newell Hewins	.	.	.	.	.	85 Francis Street, Roxbury
Edmund Dunbar Hewins	.	.	.	.	.	Highland Street
Ora Achuff Hewins	.	.	.	.	.	Highland Street
Edmund Hart Hewins	.	.	.	.	.	South Main Street
Kate Minerva Hewins	.	.	.	.	.	South Main Street
Katharine Potter Hewins	.	.	.	.	.	South Main Street
Louisa Hewins	.	.	.	.	.	4 Hamilton Place, Boston
Martha Morse Hewins	.	.	.	.	.	Norwood Street
Harry Mason Hight	.	.	.	.	.	Maple Avenue
Margaret Deering Hight	.	.	.	.	.	Maple Avenue
Arthur Scott Hixson	.	.	.	.	.	Brook Road
Florence Hixson	.	.	.	.	.	Brook Road
Charles Augustus Hixson	.	.	.	.	.	North Main Street
Mary Louisa Hixson	.	.	.	.	.	North Main Street
Edgar Mace Hixson	.	.	.	.	.	Brook Road
Mary Ella Hixson	.	.	.	.	.	Brook Road
Theodore William Hixson	.	.	.	.	.	Brook Road
Albert Doane Holmes	.	.	.	.	.	23 Commercial Street, Boston
William Bradford Holmes	.	.	.	.	.	Bay Street
Ellen Jane Horace	.	.	.	.	.	32 Longwood Avenue, Brookline
Charles Elbert Howard	.	.	.	.	.	Mansfield Street
Alfred Henry Johnson	.	.	.	.	.	South Main Street
Joanna Johnson	.	.	.	.	.	South Main Street
Harriet Amanda Johnson	.	.	.	.	.	Depot Street
Louisa Jones	.	.	.	.	.	Stoughton
George Kempton	.	.	.	.	.	Pond Street

Eliza Jane Kempton	.	.	.	.	.	Pond Street
John C. Kimball	.	.	.	.	.	Greenfield
Charles Henry Kittredge	.	.	.	.	.	Upland Road
Elizabeth Frances Kittredge	.	.	.	.	.	Upland Road
Arthur Cornelius Kollock	.	.	12	Equitable Building, Boston		
Max Paul Woldemar Kreutz	.	.	.	.	off Depot Street	
Jennie Sophronia Kreutz	.	.	.	.	off Depot Street	
George Porter Lawrence	.	.	.	53 Tremont Street, Boston		
James Edward Leach	.	.	.	35 Congress Street, Boston		
Lizzie Nora Leonard	.	.	.	.	Summit Avenue	
Dora Maria Leonard	.	.	.	.	Depot Street	
Henry Frank Leonard	.	.	.	.	Pond Street	
Mary Jane Leonard	.	.	.	.	Pond Street	
Marcus Eugene Lincoln	.	.	.	.	Pleasant Street	
Albert W. Lyon	.	.	.	.	.	Boston
John William Mackintosh	.	.	.	.	Walnut Street	
William Rufus Mann	.	.	.	.	East Street	
Julia Adeline Mann	.	.	.	.	East Street	
Fred W. Mansfield	.	.	.	.	Belcher Street	
Sarah M. Mansfield	.	.	.	.	Belcher Street	
Nelson Lansing Martin	.	.	.	.	Viaduct Street	
Mary Evalyn Martin	.	.	.	.	Viaduct Street	
Henry F. Maxwell	.	.	.	.	Rindge, N. H.	
John William McCanna	.	.	.	.	Deborah Sampson Street	
John Dwyer McLaughlin	.	.	730	Tremont Building, Boston		
Edmund Franklin Merriam	.	.	.	.	North Main Street	
Percy Richards Middleton	.	.	.	.	South Pleasant Street	
Dora Middleton	.	.	.	.	South Pleasant Street	
Eliza Burnham Mills	.	.	.	.	Pleasant Street	
Loring Morton Monk	.	.	.	.	East Street	
Laura Delphine Monk	.	.	.	.	East Street	
Rodney Elijah Monk	.	.	.	.	East Street	
Susan Gay Moody	.	.	.	.	East Street	
Bushrod Morse	.	.	.	.	23 School Street, Boston	
Henry Allen Myrick	.	.	.	.	Morse Street	
Clara Pratt Myrick	.	.	.	.	Morse Street	

Velina Frances Myrick . . . . .	Pleasant Street
Herbert Frank Nelson . . . . .	North Main Street
Cyrus Adolph Noyes . . . . .	Cottage Street
Edmund Horatio Noyes . . . . .	Summit Avenue
Florence Fleming Noyes . . . . .	Summit Avenue
John O'Brien . . . . .	East Foxborough Street
Mary Ann O'Brien . . . . .	East Foxborough Street
Gertrude Genevieve O'Brien . . . . .	East Foxborough Street
Dennis O'Leary . . . . .	Tolman Street
Alvin Dexter Packard . . . . .	Walnut Street
Bernard Leonard Paine . . . . .	Highland Street
Carrie Luther Perkins . . . . .	North Main Street
Charles Albert Perry . . . . .	Cottage Street
Daniel Webster Pettee . . . . .	Pleasant Street
Myra Frances Pettee . . . . .	Pleasant Street
John Goddard Phillips . . . . .	Pleasant Street
Mary Williams Phillips . . . . .	Pleasant Street
Mary Nightingale Phillips . . . . .	Pleasant Street
Anna Goddard Phillips . . . . .	Pleasant Street
Amelia Hannah Pollard . . . . .	Pond Street
Ralph LeSeur Pollard . . . . .	Depot Street
Bertha Campbell Pollard . . . . .	Depot Street
James Nelson Pringle . . . . .	Billings Street
Thomas Stephen Prouty . . . . .	Chestnut Street
Timothy Francis Quinn . . . . .	South Main Street
Elizabeth Loyola Quinn . . . . .	South Main Street
Benjamin Raynolds . . . . .	South Main Street
Ruth Adala Raynolds . . . . .	South Main Street
Isabella Raynolds . . . . .	South Main Street
Benjamin Francis Rhoades . . . . .	County Street
Bessie Frances Rhoades . . . . .	County Street
Edwin Gilmore Richards . . . . .	South Main Street
Gertrude F. Williams Richards . . . . .	South Main Street
Lydia Gay Richards . . . . .	Stoughton
Mary Tolman Safford . . . . .	Pond Street
Laura Arnold Sage . . . . .	South Main Street

## LIST OF MEMBERS

41

Alfred Colby Sampson . . . . .	Glendale Road
Carrie Choate Sampson . . . . .	Glendale Road
Charles Forrest Sanborn . . . . .	South Pleasant Street
Louise Peterson Sanborn . . . . .	South Pleasant Street
Elmer Bartlett Shaw . . . . .	Brook Road
Maud Evelyn Shaw . . . . .	Brook Road
Catherine Amelia Shedd . . . . .	517 Warren Street, Roxbury
Anna Maria Shepard . . . . .	Ames Street
Willis Ames Shepherd . . . . .	Oakland Road
Alice Mary Shepherd . . . . .	Oakland Road
Abram T. Smith . . . . .	Oakland Road
Jennie Poole Snow . . . . .	North Main Street
Fred Dunmore Stanley . . . . .	Pleasant Street
Isabelle Howland Stanley . . . . .	Pleasant Street
John Warren Stearns . . . . .	North Main Street
Charlotte Ladd Page Stearns . . . . .	North Main Street
Silas Allen Stone . . . . .	Billings Street
Amanda Sussman . . . . .	South Main Street
Ezra Otis Swift . . . . .	Box 2587, Boston
Solomon Talbot . . . . .	Maskwonicut Street
Henry Francis Talbot . . . . .	Waterville, Kansas
Edmund Hawes Talbot . . . . .	35 Congress Street, Boston
Fannie Adelaide Talbot . . . . .	Canton
Eugene Tappan . . . . .	South Pleasant Street
Crosby Tappan . . . . .	Chambersburg, Penn.
Muriel Tappan . . . . .	South Pleasant Street
Robert Tappan . . . . .	Mt. Vernon, N. Y.
Gilbert Thompson . . . . .	1712 Corcoran Street, Washington, D. C.
Willis Thompson . . . . .	Summit Avenue
Minnie Bushee Thompson . . . . .	Summit Avenue
Lyman Robert Tidd . . . . .	Summit Avenue
Julia Frances Tidd . . . . .	Summit Avenue
Rufus Babcock Tobey . . . . .	Wollaston
Otis Swift Tolman . . . . .	Pond Street
Elizabeth Walker Trafton . . . . .	North Main Street
Frank Marion Trafton . . . . .	North Main Street

Ida A. Tuck	.	.	.	.	.	.	South Main Street
Alice Mary Tuck	.	.	.	.	.	.	South Main Street
John Tuck	.	.	.	.	.	.	South Main Street
Edward Augustus Warren	.	.	.	.	.	135 Lincoln Avenue, Fall River	
Evalyn Naomi Warren	.	.	.	.	.	135 Lincoln Avenue, Fall River	
Azel Washburn	.	.	.	.	.	25 Jaques Avenue, Worcester	
Mary Frances Washburn	.	.	.	.	.	25 Jaques Avenue, Worcester	
Benjamin Welch	.	.	.	.	.	.	South Main Street
Dora Welch	.	.	.	.	.	.	South Main Street
Sidney Adams Weston	.	.	.	.	.	.	Maple Avenue
Mille Louise Weston	.	.	.	.	.	.	Maple Avenue
William Dexter Wheeler	.	.	.	.	.	.	Glendale Road
Alice M'Lellan Wheeler	.	.	.	.	.	.	Glendale Road
Eliza Lucretia White	.	.	.	.	.	.	Chestnut Street
John Francis White	.	.	.	.	.	.	Maple Avenue
George Hamilton Whittemore	.	.	.	.	.	.	Chestnut Street
Elsie Alden Whittemore	.	.	.	.	.	.	Chestnut Street
Eva St.Clair Woodbridge	.	.	.	.	.	.	Billings Street

Total, 245.



